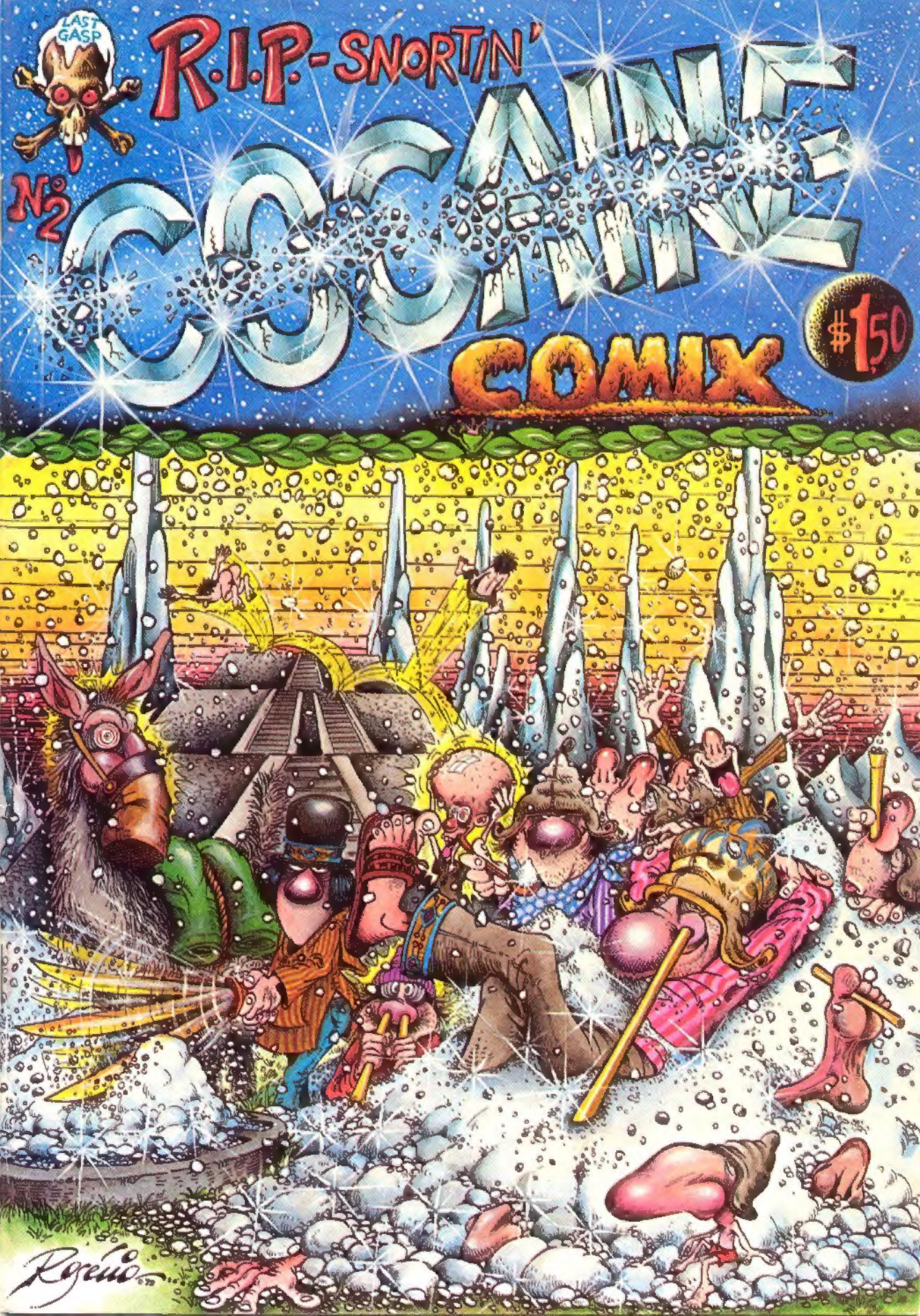

LAST GASP
R.I.P.-SNORTIN'
COCAINE
COMIX
Nº2
$1.50
Rogério

GREAT MOMENTS IN THE History of COCAINE

COCAINE COMIX #2 ©1980 PUBLISHED BY LAST GASP ECO-FUNNIES, 2180 BRYANT ST. SAN FRANCISCO, CA. 94110 G. DICAPRIO, R. CHIDLAW, ROLDO VALENTINO, B. SWEENEY, G. WHITNEY, W. GREENWOOD, ROGERIO, P. JENSEN, C. STATLER, VONX, D. ELLEFSON

NIGHT of the NEARLY DEAD!

STORY & ART BY: GEORGE DI CAPRIO & RICH CHIDLAW

CO-INKED BY: WARREN GREENWOOD

THAT NITE...THE COUNT DECIDED TO THROW A LITTLE PARTY ...

"I WILL SNORT NO LINE BEFORE IT'S TIME"...

SORRY... ONLY ½ A PLATE FOR ME... I'M ON MAINTANANCE!

SNIFF! SNIFF!

CUTE.

CARE FOR "SQUID ON A RITZ"?!

OOOHH!! TELL ME... WHO DID YOUR RHINOPLASTY?

GRIND GRIND

GRIND GRIND

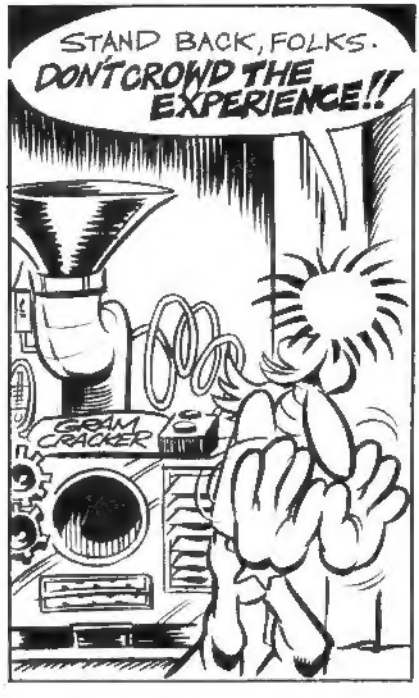
CLASH

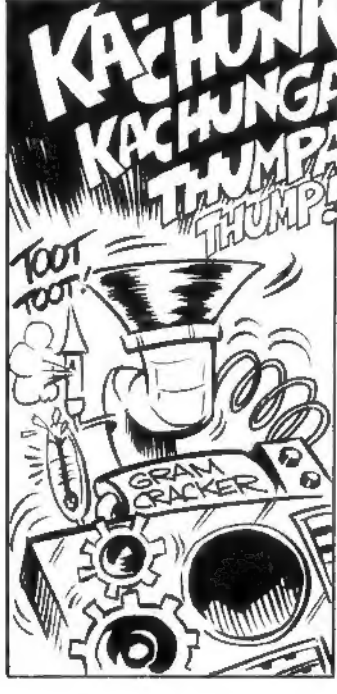
..."CAST OFF YOUR COKE SPOONS!! WRITE OFF THOSE RAZOR BLADES!! WHO WILL BE THE FIRST TO DUMP...ER, DONATE..THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS WORTH OF YOUR OWN PRICELESS PERSONAL STASH INTO BASE-O-MATIC®.. AND CONVERT THOSE CRYSTALS INTO THE PRECIOUS PARTICLES OF FAITH!?!"

ME!
NO ME! ME FIRST!!
ME..ME FIRST!
WHO'S ON FIRST?

OBOY!

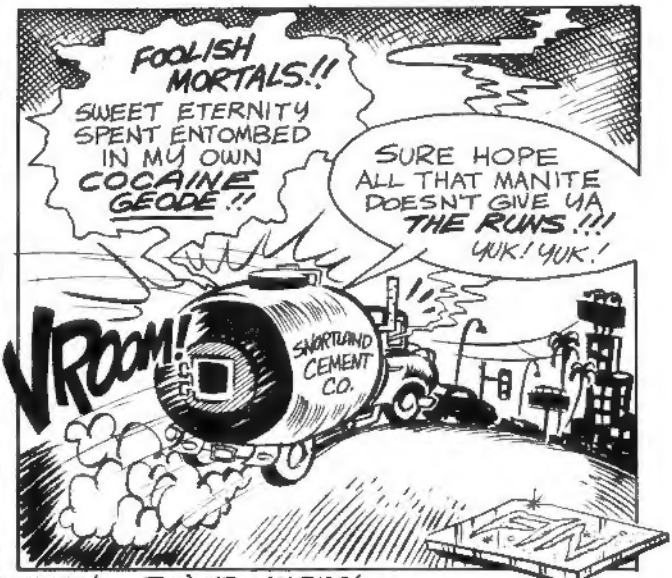
THERE'S THE LAST OF IT! EVERY VIAL IN THE HOUSE!!!
GREAT MAN!!!
GRAM CRACKER


STAND BACK, FOLKS. DON'T CROWD THE EXPERIENCE!!
GRAM CRACKER


KA-CHUNK A
KACHUNGA!
THUMPA!!
THUMP!
TOOT TOOT!
GRAM CRACKER

OH SHIT!!!
GRAM CRACKER
KAFLOP!!
..POOT!
JUST ONE!

MEANWHILE... OUT BACK BY THE CEMENT TRUCK, **NOSTRILACHOO**, PREPARES TO ABSCOND WITH THE GOODIES.....



©1980...THANX TO WARREN FOR LETTERING THIS MESS! FOR 'THE WALRUS'

WARREN GREENWOOD'S

SPACE DOG™ on the "ICEWORLD"

"I'VE ALWAYS HATED COLDWORLDS. BUT I'D BEEN LED TO BELIEVE THAT I COULD UNLOAD A SHIP FULL OF *'MOEBIAN GOLD'* IN LESS THAN A WEEK ON *NEW MICHIGAN* AND MAKE A SUBSTANTIAL KILLING."

"WITH THE BONE-SHIP SAFELY TUCKED AWAY AT A HANGAR IN A LARGE SPACEPORT CALLED FLYNT, I STROLLED THRU THE CITY MALL TO INVESTIGATE THIS LUMP."

"IT WAS PRETTY CHRONIC -- THE NATIVE POPULATION SEEMED TO CONSIST OF THESE ICEGUYS AND SOME RUNTY POTATO-LIKE CREATURES. A HANDFUL OF CREEPY OFF-WORLDERS ROUNDED OUT THE PICTURE."

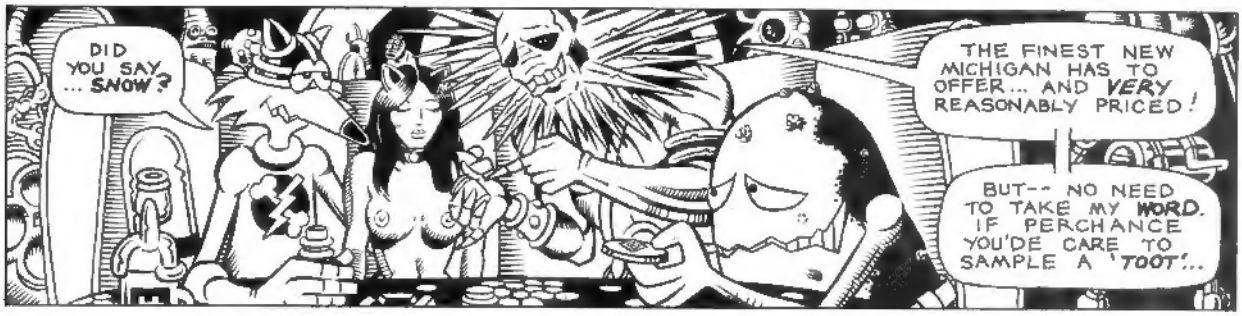
"IMAGINE MY SURPRISE AT FINDING A SWEET LITTLE CAT-GIRL NAMED *NEKKO* AT A MISERABLE LITTLE BAR CALLED *GRANDMA'S PLACE*..."

JUST LOOK AT THOSE BIG GREEN *EYES!*

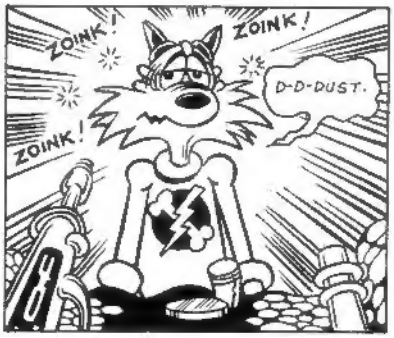
JUST LOOK AT THOSE **EARS**...!

"WE WERE JUST STARTIN' TO GET COZY WHEN..."
JUST LOOK AT THOSE LIPS...
JUST LOOK AT THOSE WHISKERS...
}AHEM{

EXCUSE ME FOR INTERRUPTING YOUR TÊTE-A-TÊTE. ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF... THERE ARE THOSE WHO CALL ME -- 'FROSTY THE SNOWMAN'. AND THIS IS MY ASSOCIATE, 'MR. POTATO HEAD'.
YEAH, WELL LOOK FROSTY, WHY DON'T YOU GO COOL SOMEBODY'S DRINK OR SOMETHING?
AH, WHAT A PITY... I HAD HOPED YOU MIGHT BE INCLINED TO PARTAKE OF A LITTLE... 'SNOW'?


DID YOU SAY... 'SNOW'?
THE FINEST NEW MICHIGAN HAS TO OFFER... AND VERY REASONABLY PRICED!
BUT-- NO NEED TO TAKE MY WORD. IF PERCHANCE YOU'DE CARE TO SAMPLE A 'TOOT'...

SURE, SURE, FROSTY; I'LL CALL YOUR BLUFF!
NEW MICHIGAN'S FINEST YA SAY...?


ZOINK!
ZOINK!
ZOINK!
D-D-DUST.

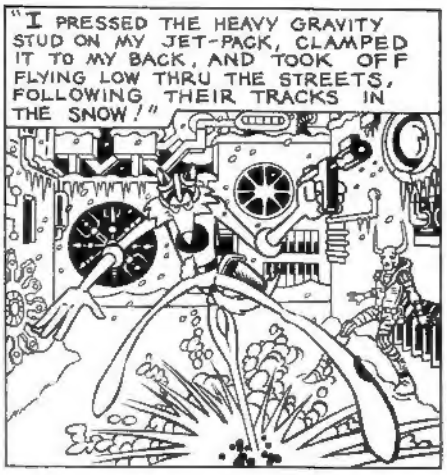
THUNK!

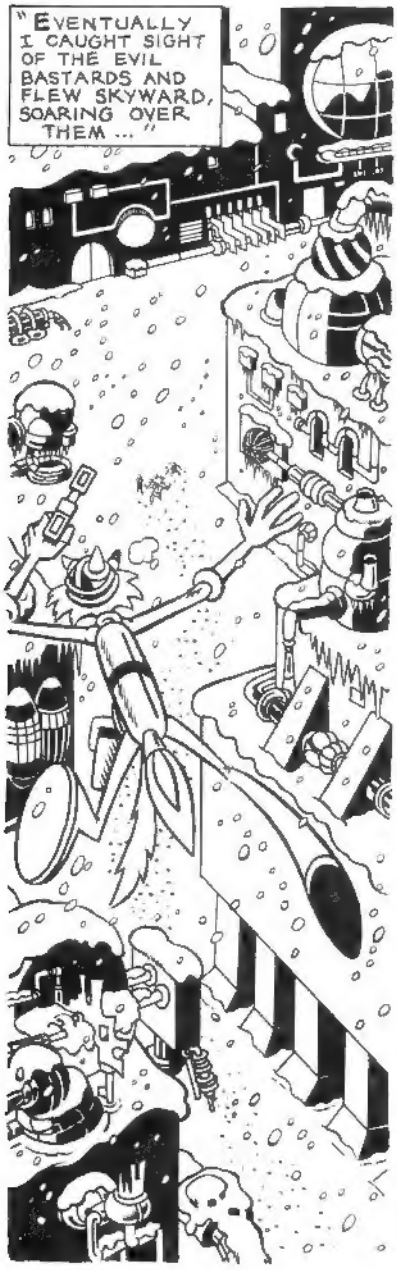
HAH! DOGFACE BE OUT FOR HOURS, BOSS!!
AND YOU, MY DEAR, WILL NET A TIDY PROFIT ON THE MOTOR CITY SLAVE MART!!

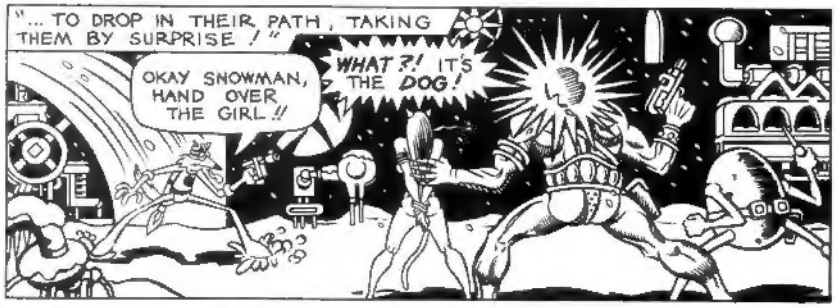
?
EEK!
HEE-HEE-HEE HEE!

"I CAME TO A LOT FASTER THAN THEY EXPECTED ..."
UHHH-- JEZUS... THOSE BAALIAN DEVIL SUCKERS...!!

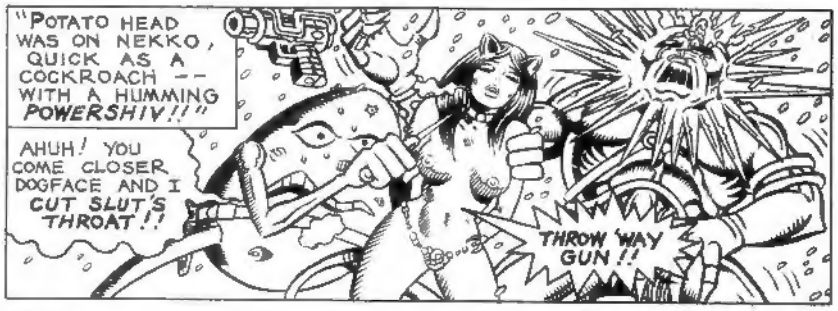
I'LL KILL 'EM! I'LL KILL 'EM!!

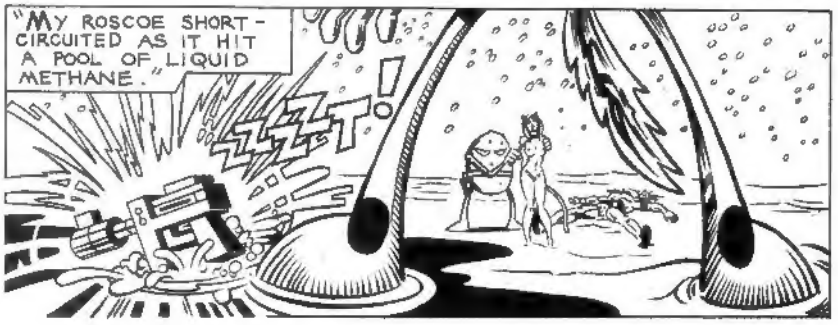

"I PRESSED THE HEAVY GRAVITY STUD ON MY JET-PACK, CLAMPED IT TO MY BACK, AND TOOK OFF FLYING LOW THRU THE STREETS, FOLLOWING THEIR TRACKS IN THE SNOW!"


"EVENTUALLY I CAUGHT SIGHT OF THE EVIL BASTARDS AND FLEW SKYWARD, SOARING OVER THEM ..."


"... TO DROP IN THEIR PATH, TAKING THEM BY SURPRISE!"
OKAY SNOWMAN, HAND OVER THE GIRL!!
WHAT?! IT'S THE DOG!

"FROSTY PULLED NEKKO IN FRONT OF HIM AND LEANED ON THE TRIGGER OF A BLASTER ..."
"MY LASER CUT THRU HIS ICY SKULL..."


"POTATO HEAD WAS ON NEKKO, QUICK AS A COCKROACH -- WITH A HUMMING POWERSHIV!!"
AHUH! YOU COME CLOSER DOGFACE AND I CUT SLUT'S THROAT!!
THROW 'WAY GUN!!


"MY ROSCOE SHORT-CIRCUITED AS IT HIT A POOL OF LIQUID METHANE."
ZZZT!

"I WATCHED AS THE LITTLE FART RAN OFF WITH NEKKO..."
"... AND GRABBED A ROCK HARD AMMONIACICLE OFF A NEARBY BLDNG."
THUK!
OHH SPACE DOG!
AWW POOR BABY
"NEKKO WAS A BIT SHAKEN UP BUT OTHERWISE UNHARMED..."
"FROSTY AND POTATO HEAD HAD ENOUGH CASH ON THEM TO RENT AS DELUXE A SUITE AS GRANDMA'S PLACE HAD TO OFFER AND ENOUGH PHARMACEUTICALS TO KEEP ME HAPPY FOR A LONG TIME.."
"NEKKO WAS GREAT."
"I WAS BEGINNING TO LIKE COLDWORLDS."
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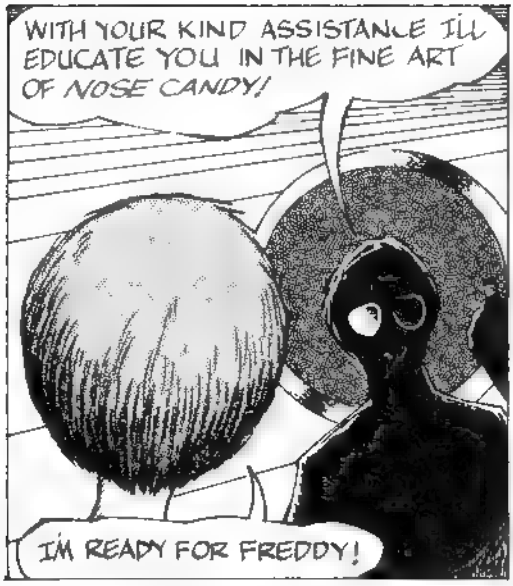
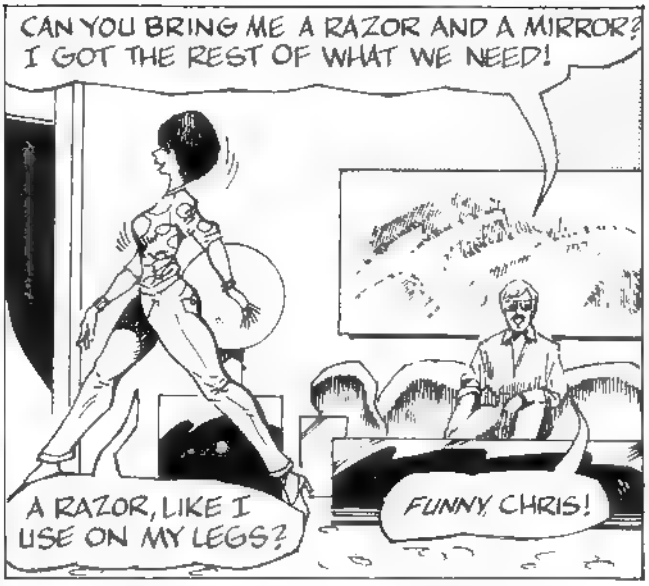
Fin

IT'S TIME AGAIN FOR THAT ALL-AMERICAN FUN COUPLE, CHRIS AND NEIL IN...
"COKE ETIQUETTE"
STORY AND ART: JENNIS ELLIPSON '80
NOW RENTING
C. BAKER
DINK DONK!
NEIL!...HEY! LONG TIME, COME IN!
NOT BUSY ARE YOU?
JUST A REPORT, IT CAN WAIT
WHAT'S BEEN GOIN ON?
THE SAME... LISTEN, I GOT SOMETHING I THINK YOU'LL REALLY DIG!
DOPE?
DOPE!
WHAT IS IT? COLOMBIAN? HOMEGROWN?
NOT GRASS BABES! YOU HAVENT HAD COKE, RIGHT?
OH, YOU DEAR! I'VE BEEN DYING TO!
JUST FOR WE TWO, KIDDO! A DAY TO FREEZE THE OLD PROBOSCIS!
AHRIGHT!

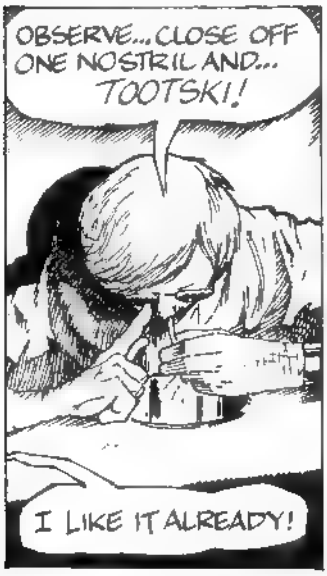

WITH YOUR KIND ASSISTANCE I'LL EDUCATE YOU IN THE FINE ART OF NOSE CANDY!
I'M READY FOR FREDDY!


CAN YOU BRING ME A RAZOR AND A MIRROR? I GOT THE REST OF WHAT WE NEED!
A RAZOR, LIKE I USE ON MY LEGS?
FUNNY, CHRIS!

WHY DO YOU CUT IT UP LIKE THAT? ON A MIRROR!
TO GET IT AS FINE AS POSSIBLE!
TIK TIK TIK TIK
OH!

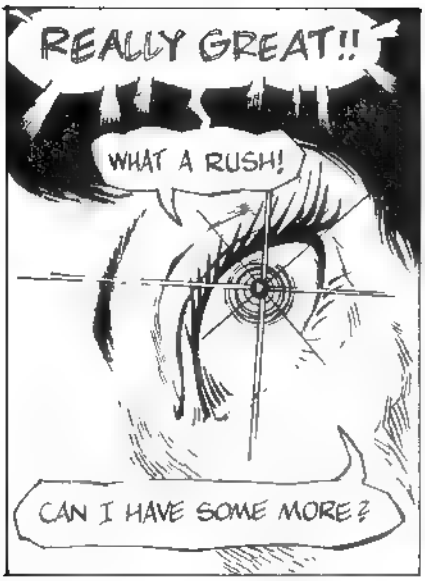
SEE HOW I MAKE LONG, THIN LINES OF COKE? THIS IS HOW ITS SNORTED UP YOUR NOSE!
FASINATING...REALLY FASINATING!

I LIKE TO USE A ROLLED UP HUNDERED DOLLAR BILL, BUT, I HAVE A SPOON IF YOUD LIKE
OH, ITS CUTE!

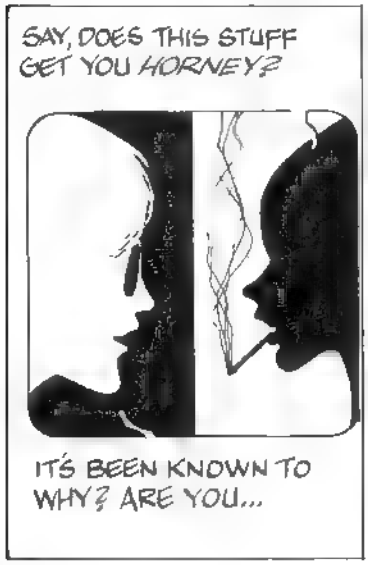

OBSERVE...CLOSE OFF ONE NOSTRIL AND... TOOTSKI!
I LIKE IT ALREADY!

HEY GOOD! YOU GOT THE HANG OF IT RIGHT OFF!
SNUK... SNUK!

GEE...
I
FEEL...


REALLY GREAT!!
WHAT A RUSH!
CAN I HAVE SOME MORE?

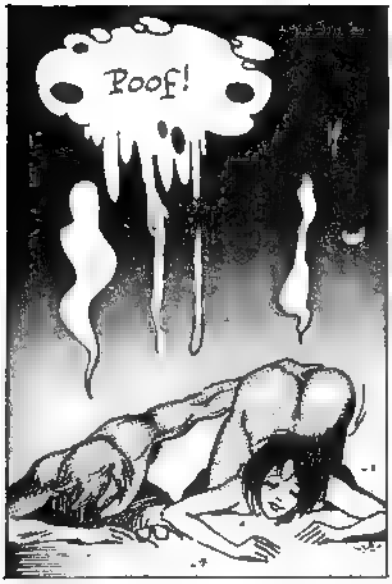
RIGHT, BUT ITS UN-COOL TO ASK... WAIT 'TIL ITS OFFERRED!
SORRY, BUT ITS SO GOOD!
I FIGURED YOU'D LIKE IT!


SAY, DOES THIS STUFF GET YOU HORNEY?
IT'S BEEN KNOWN TO WHY? ARE YOU...

YOU KNOW IT!!
UH!! RIGHT!

OHH GOD! THIS IS HEAVEN!!
UH! UH! UH!

CHRIS! OH, GOD! AH! UH! AH!
I COULD FUCK ALL NITE!! OHHHH!! AHHHH!!



*LIKE JANIS SAID.

"COCAINE". HIGHLY SOUGHT, HIGHLY RATED, AND HIGHLY *PRICED*. LET'S LOOK IN AS TWO ENTERPRISING YOUNG ENGINEERING STUDENTS AT A PROMINENT WEST COAST UNIVERSITY SEEK A WAY TO CUT COSTS. BUT THE WHITE LADY HOLDS A FEW SURPRISES IN STORE SO LET'S HOPE THEY DON'T GET...

SUCKED IN!!

HAHAHAH!! WITH THIS *REDUCO-RAY* WE'LL SOON TURN THIS MOLEHILL OF COKE INTO A *MAGIC MOUNTAIN!* AHAHAH!!

YES! YES! HURRY UP! LET'S DO IT!!

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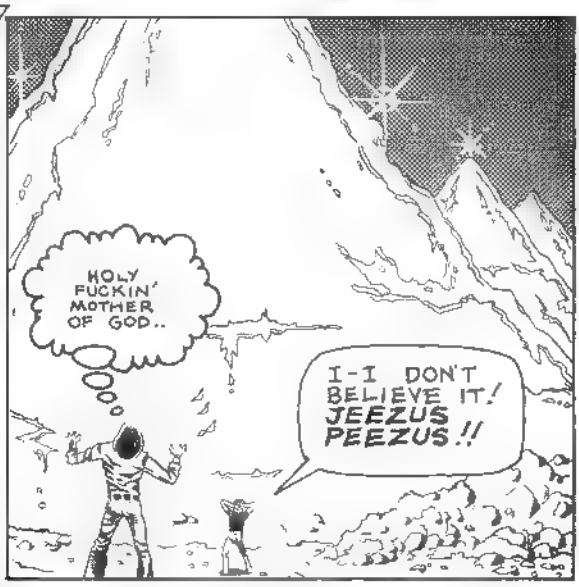
WARREN GREENWOOD • PETE VON SHOLLY
(FROM AN IDEA BY PALLE JENSEN)

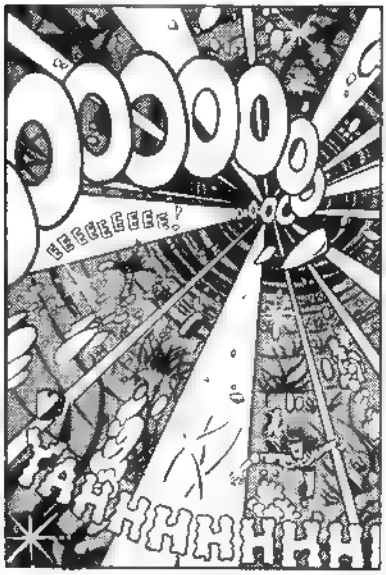


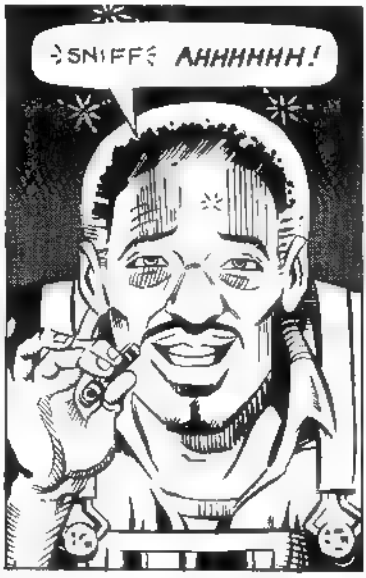
WHOOPIE!
YAH-HOO!

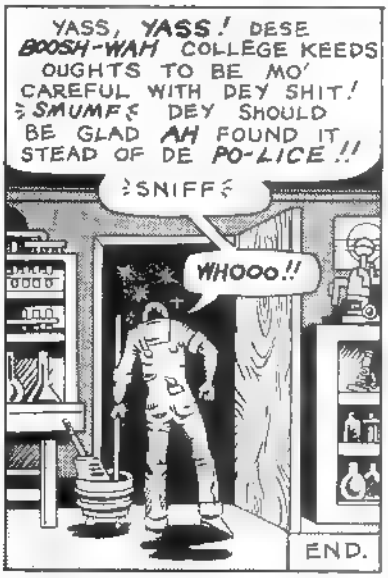
LOOKIT THESE CRYSTALS!!
I'M LOOKING! I'M LOOKING!

WOOOOOOOOOOOO
WHA.. LORD! OH, LORD...
NO! GOOD GOD NO!

OSSH
GYAHHHH!

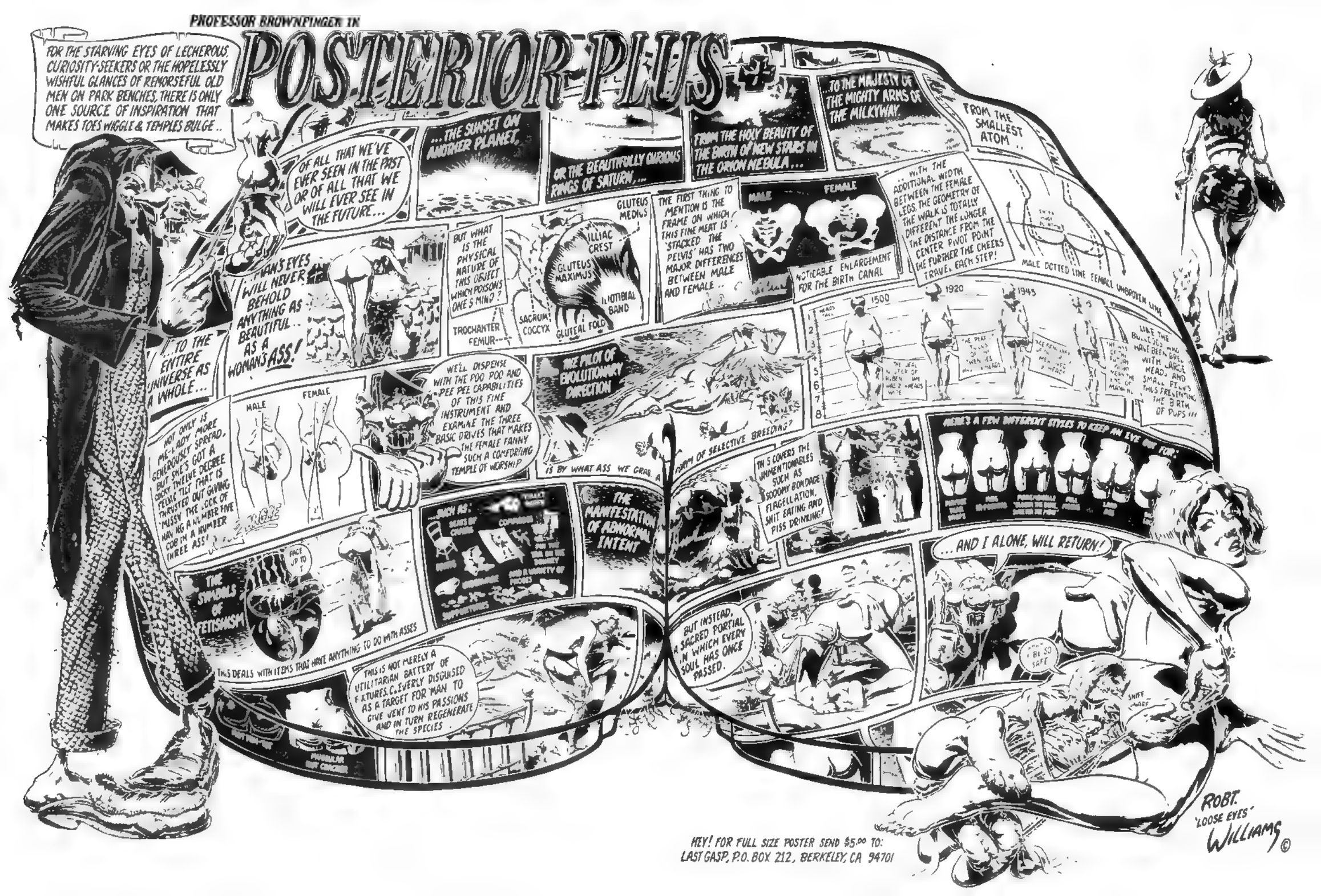

EEEEEEEEE!
AHHHHHHH


SNIFF AHHHHHH!


YASS, YASS! DESE BOOSH-WAH COLLEGE KEEDS OUGHTS TO BE MO' CAREFUL WITH DEY SHIT! SMUMF DEY SHOULD BE GLAD AH FOUND IT STEAD OF DE PO-LICE!!
SNIFF
WHOOO!!
END.

PROFESSOR BROWNFINGER IN

POSTERIOR-PLUS



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THE GAME

WRITTEN by BRUCE SWEENEY
DRAWN by VALENTINO

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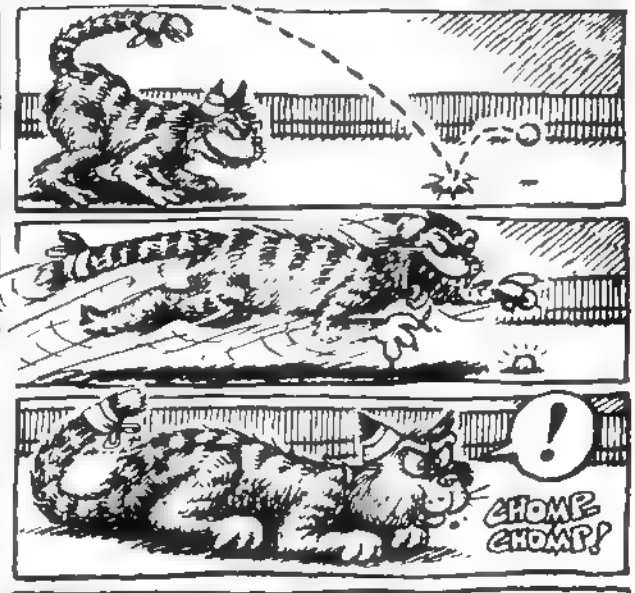
SUNDAY MORNING LAST-LINE BLUES

SCRIPT - BRUCE SWEENEY ✧ DRAWN by BASIL HATTE & ROLDO 1980

LETTERING by LOONDANCER

PUSS n' TOOTS

©1980 BRUCE SWEENEY & GARY WHITNEY



THE SPAWN of COKETHULHU

story CHRIS STATLER art FALLE JENSEN

THE PAST... AT A MEETING OF THE LONDON ILLUMINATI

GENTLEMEN, YOU ARE ABOUT TO WITNESS HISTORY IN THE MAKING.

THIS IS A FUNCTIONAL MODEL OF MY TIME-TRAVEL MACHINE.

SNORTE

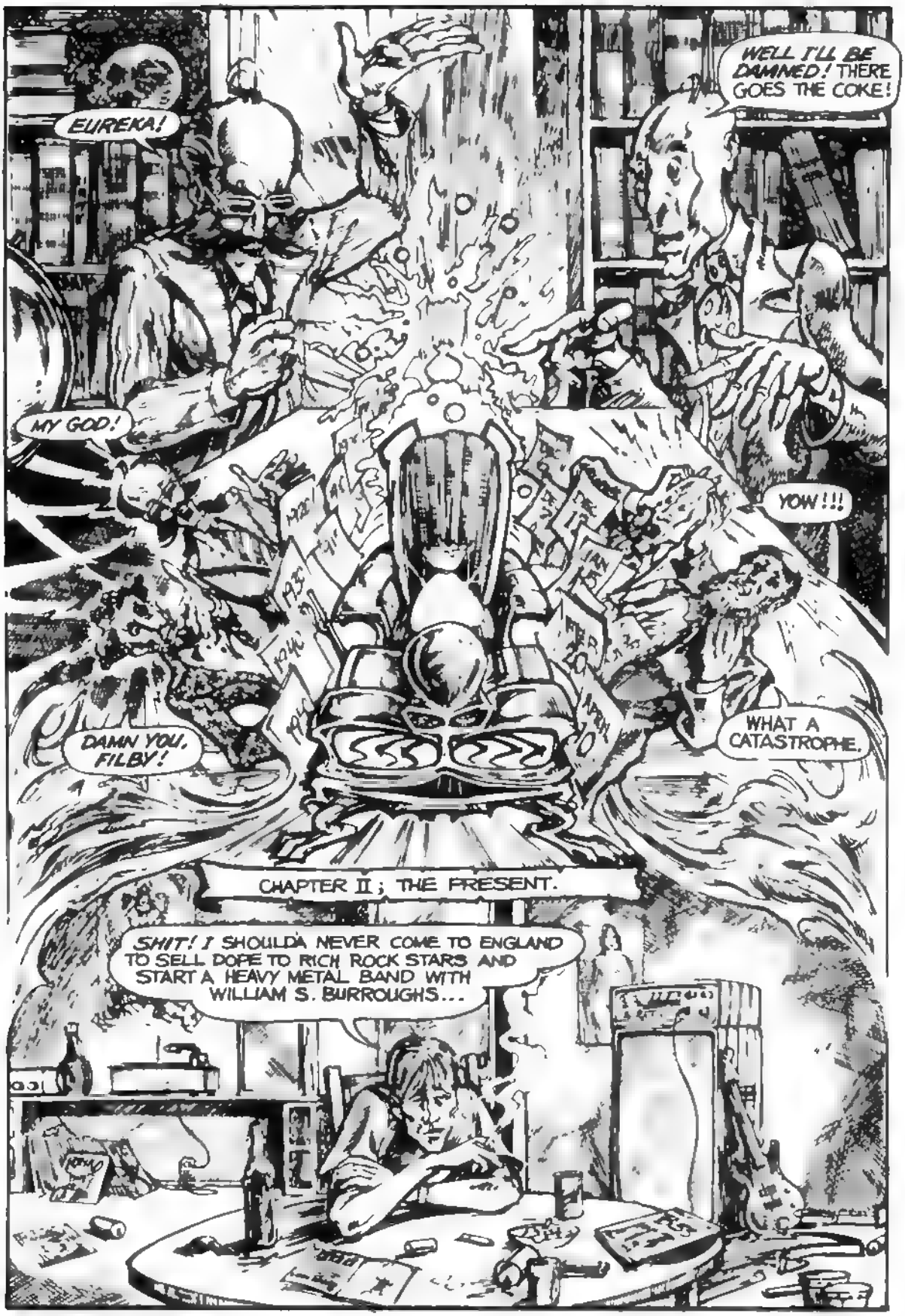
I WILL NOW... *FOR GOD'S SAKE, FILBY!* CAN'T YOU RESTRAIN YOURSELF WHILE I'M TALKING!

WITH MY *OWN* COKE, NO LESS!

UH, SORRY SIR I'LL JUST SET IT DOWN HERE ON THIS INFERNAL CONTRAPTION!

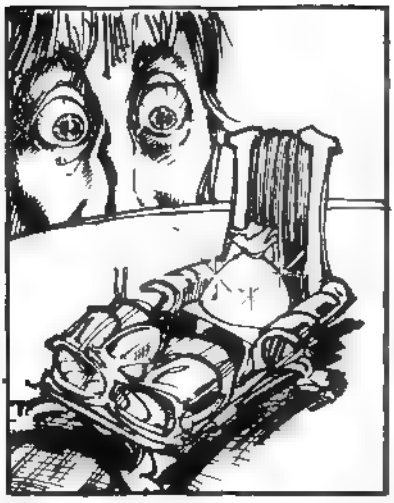
NOW AS I WAS SAYING, THE FUTURE IS OURS WITH A TURN OF THE SILVER KEY.

LIKE SO!


EUREKA!
WELL I'LL BE DAMNED! THERE GOES THE COKE!
MY GOD!
YOW!!!
DAMN YOU, FILBY!
WHAT A CATASTROPHE.
CHAPTER II; THE PRESENT.
SHIT! I SHOULDA NEVER COME TO ENGLAND TO SELL DOPE TO RICH ROCK STARS AND START A HEAVY METAL BAND WITH WILLIAM S. BURROUGHS...

SPEAKING OF DOPE. I WISH I HAD SOME COKE.

WHA ?!?



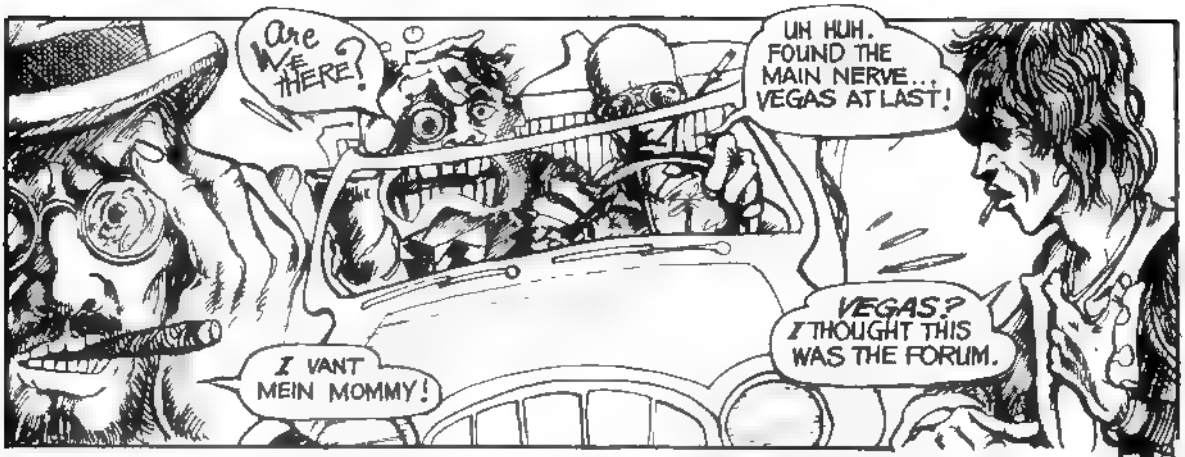
MY PRAYERS HAVE BEEN ANSWERED!

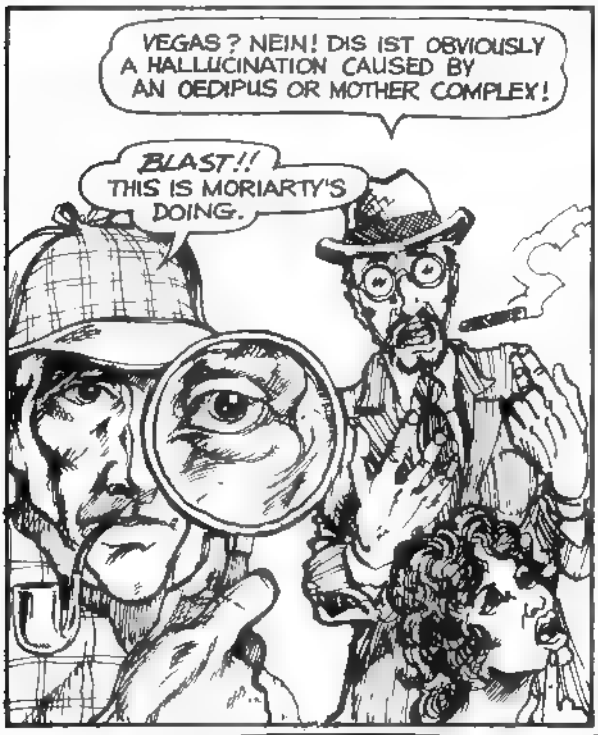
STRAW ?!
SPOON ?!

AHHH, PERFECT... MY GUITAR SLIDE!

PUFF!
WHIFF!
TOOT!
Sniff!
SNORT!
PUFF!

GEEZUS!! THIS STUFF MUST'A BEEN CUT WITH KETAMINE... I'M HALLUCINATING!


Are WE THERE?
UH HUH. FOUND THE MAIN NERVE... VEGAS AT LAST!
I VANT MEIN MOMMY!
VEGAS? I THOUGHT THIS WAS THE FORUM.


VEGAS? NEIN! DIS IST OBVIOUSLY A HALLUCINATION CAUSED BY AN OEDIPUS OR MOTHER COMPLEX!
BLAST!! THIS IS MORIARTY'S DOING.

WHATCHYA SAY 'BOUT MU MUTHUH, YA' HONKY MUTHUH? HOW'D CHUH LAK ME TO REARRANGE YO' FACE?
SUCH HOSTILITY.

I LIKE HOSTILITY.
ME TOO!

GODDAMMIT! THIS IS MY APARTMENT! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU PEOPLE DOING HERE ANYWAY? DO YOU WANT ME TO BE EVICTED?
I'M LOOKING FOR BARBI... OR DONNA... OR .
I'M BEING ANALLY RETENTIVE.
YOU CALL THIS A PARTY?
I'M PONDERING WEAK AND WEARY.

HELP!
OH MIGOD! A FUCKING NEGATIVE TIME VORTEX!

A NegAtive Time VortaX?

YOU WERE EXPECTING HELL, MAYBE?
IT CAN BE ARRANGED!

I THOUGHT THIS WAS STUDIO 54.
HMMM... ORAL COMPULSIVE, I'D SAY.

THIS IS NO ILLUSION.
FANCY SEEING YOU HERE, LESTRADE.

GOD 'L MIGHTY! IF THIS IS REALITY.. THINGS ARE EVEN MORE TWISTED THAN I EVER IMAGINED!
Quick! break out the ether!!

BEST HALLUCINATION I'VE EVER HAD!

LEMME SEE... THE LAST THING I REMEMBER WAS COUNTING TO 64,928... THEN I TOOK A LITTLE TOOT... AND... HMMM...

HELLO! WHAT'S THIS?
HEY! COKE

THAT'S IT! THE TOOT!

DID YOU ALL SNORT SOME COKE BEFORE YOU ARRIVED HERE?
GOT IT!

WHY, YES! NOT TO MENTION THE ACID, SPEED N' ETHER!
YAH... I JUST HAD MY NOSE RE-TEFLONED... (EVERY 5 YEARS OR 50,000 TOOTS) AND I WAS TESTING IT OUT, YOU SEE, THEN, WHAM!- I'M HERE.

I WAS HAVING A LITTLE TASTE WITH MRS. HUDSON
MIGOD!!! THIS IS WEIRD!

ASTOUNDING!
I BELEIVE THIS DEVICE TO BE A TIME MACHINE; AND IN CON-JUNCTION WITH THE DRUG, IT CREATED A COCAINE GESTALT, OR JUNGIEN COLLECTIVE HIGH AND TIME-WARP VORTEX WHICH BROUGHT US ALL HERE.
OBVIOUSLY!
JUNGIAN?
EXTRAORDINARY!
I'VE GOT TO TRY THIS STUFF!

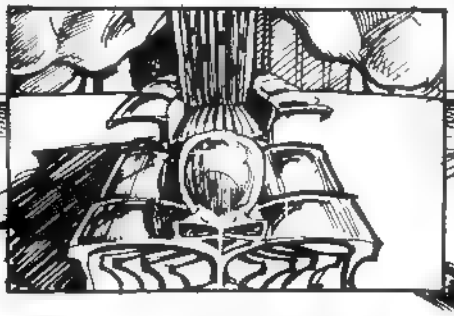
ARE YOU SURE THIS ISN'T A TOBACCO CONTAINER?
WELL... PRETTY SURE.

HMMM.
SOMETHING SEEMS TO BE MISSING.

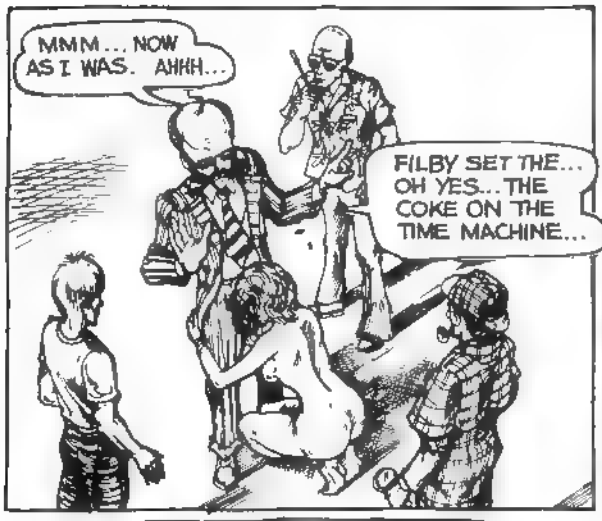
KNOCK!
KNOCK!
WHA?

46
WHERE IS IT?
IT'S THE WHIFFER FROM THE DARKNESS!

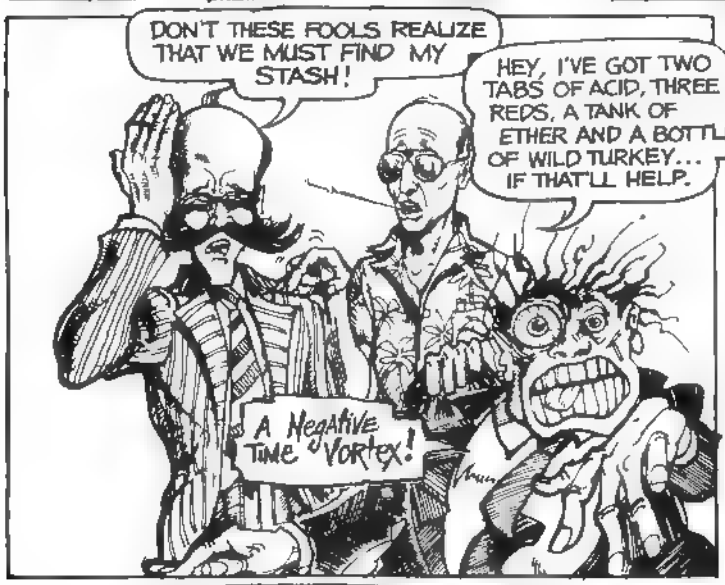
MY GOD! THE STASH IS GONE!

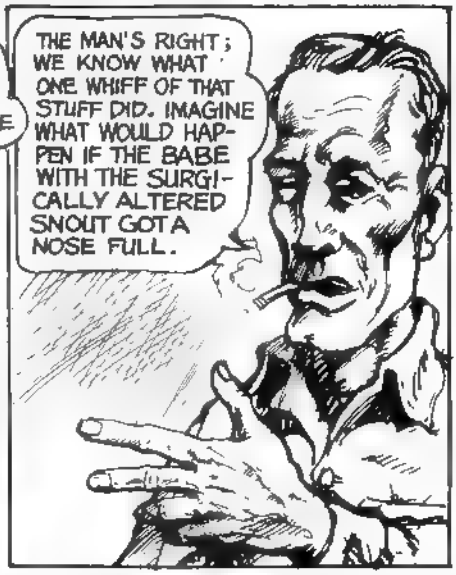


THE UNIVERSE IS DOOMED!
ACTUALLY I HATE TO DO THIS, BUT I NEED THE MATERIAL FOR MY NEXT BOOK... N' BESIDES, I ALWAYS WANTED TO GO DOWN IN HISTORY.


MMM... NOW AS I WAS. AHHH...
FILBY SET THE... OH YES... THE COKE ON THE TIME MACHINE...

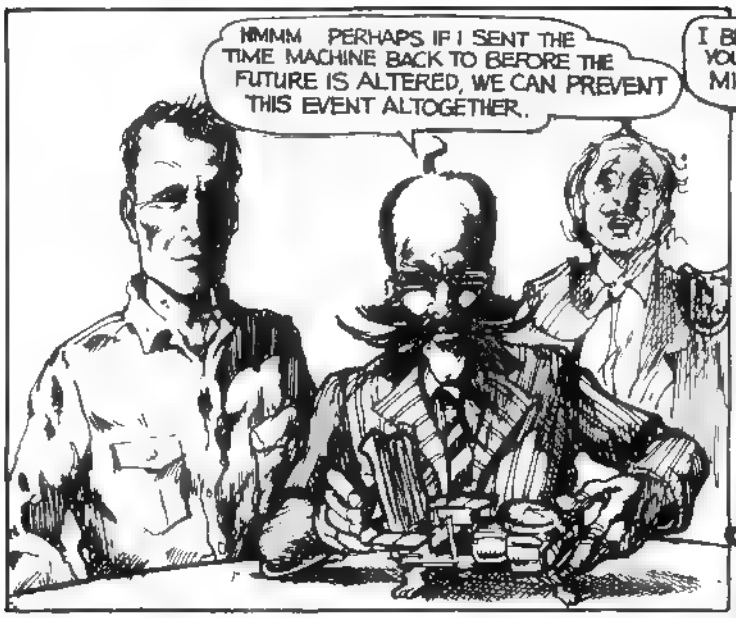
HEY! WAIT A MINUTE!
A MINUTE? HELL, WE'VE GOT ALL THE TIME IN THE WORLD.


DON'T THESE FOOLS REALIZE THAT WE MUST FIND MY STASH!
HEY, I'VE GOT TWO TABS OF ACID, THREE REDS, A TANK OF ETHER AND A BOTTLE OF WILD TURKEY... IF THAT'LL HELP.
A Negative Time Vortex!


THE MAN'S RIGHT; WE KNOW WHAT ONE WHIFF OF THAT STUFF DID. IMAGINE WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF THE BABE WITH THE SURGICALLY ALTERED SNOUT GOT A NOSE FULL.

WE'VE GOT TO LOCATE THE STASH BEFORE THAT LADY USES ANY OF IT!
DO YOU KNOW WHERE SHE'S AT?
TRUST ME. MY ONLY INTEREST IN THAT LADY IS OF A PERSONAL AND PERVERTED NATURE. MY LAWYER CAN BACK ME UP.. RIGHT?
A Negative Time Vortex!

YOU SEEN HER?
NEIN!

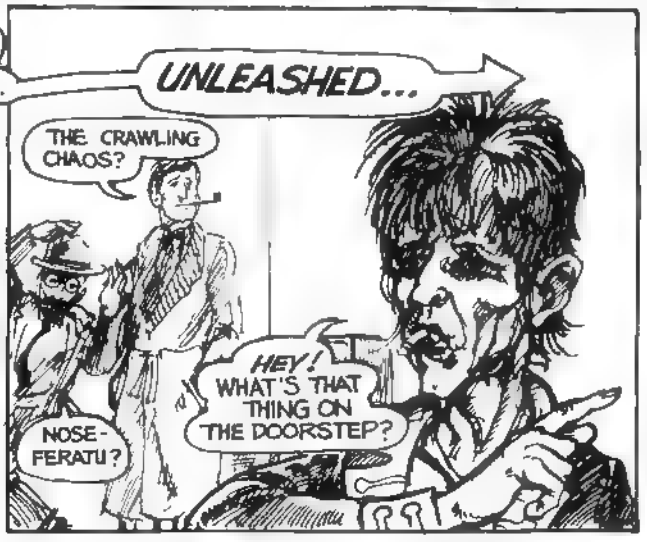

HMMM PERHAPS IF I SENT THE TIME MACHINE BACK TO BEFORE THE FUTURE IS ALTERED, WE CAN PREVENT THIS EVENT ALTOGETHER.

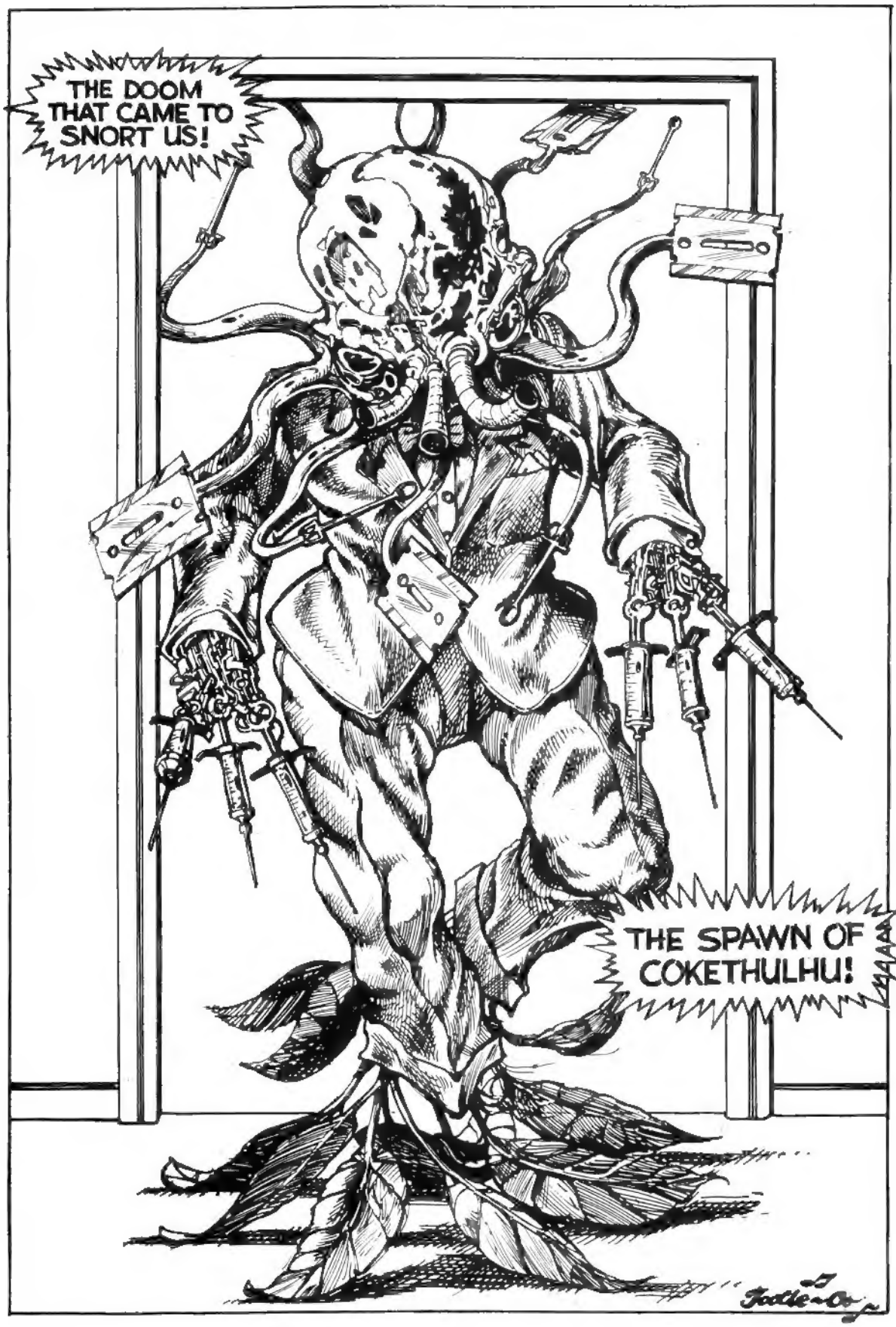
I BELEIVE, DOCTOR, THAT YOU HAVE LOCATED THE MISSING STASH!
SHE'S GOT IT!

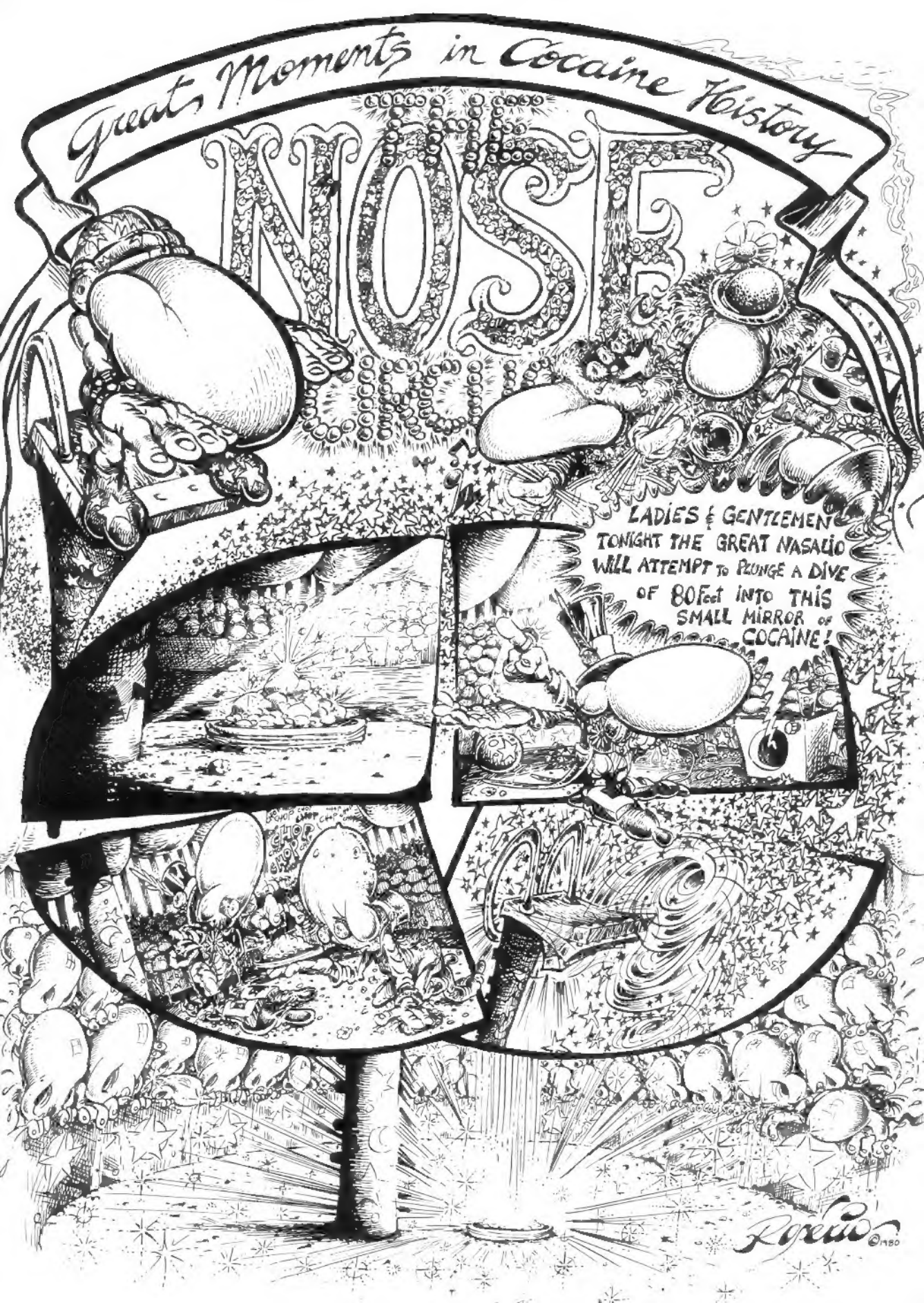
STOP! WITH THIS TIME VORTEX AND YOUR BIONIC NOSE, YOU'LL INTERFERE WITH THE EVOLUTIONARY PROCESS OF..

ALL OF MANKIND.. YIIIII!!

YOU DUMBITCHWHORE! NOW YOU'VE DONE IT! YOU'VE ..


UNLEASHED...
THE CRAWLING CHAOS?
HEY! WHAT'S THAT THING ON THE DOORSTEP?
NOSE-FERATU?


THE DOOM THAT CAME TO SNORT US!
THE SPAWN OF COKETHULHU!


Great Moments in Cocaine History
NOSE
LADIES & GENTLEMEN TONIGHT THE GREAT NASALIO WILL ATTEMPT TO PLUNGE A DIVE OF 80 Feet INTO THIS SMALL MIRROR OF COCAINE!
CHOP CHOP CHOP CHOP
Rosetto ©1980

HEY GANG! JOIN WILDROOT AND JUMP ON THE
COCAINE PYRAMID!
...AND CHECK YOUR LOCAL LISTINGS FOR THE
"COKE-WATCHERS" CELEBRITY TELETHON
COMING SOON!!!
TA DAA!
LOOK OUT! AVALANCHE!
HEAR WORLD-FAMOUS SCREWBALL
LARRY JEWISH
SING!
SMILE! THOUGH YOUR HEART IS BREAK-ING...
AND REMEMBER...
"DON'T BREAK THE CHAIN!"

Sir Real's

UNDERGROUND COMIX CLASSIX

Cocaine Comix #2

Published February 1981
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1.50
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8 - Space Dog on the Iceworld
12 - Coke Ettiquette
16 - Sucked In!!
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21 - Sunday Morning Last-Line Blues
22 - Puss n' Toots
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36 - Cocaine Pyramid!

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Rich Chidlaw - 3-7+, 36
Warren Greenwood - 3-7(i+,l), 8-11, 16-17+
Dennis Ellefson - 12-15
Pete Von Sholly - 16-17+
Palle Jensen - 16-17(idea), 23-34(a)
Robert Williams - 18-19
Bruce Sweeney - 20-22(s)
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